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THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1878.

WHOLE NUMBER 316.

WITH SUPPLEMENT**Deferred Correspondence**

A ROCK-CARTLE MAN WITH A HISTORY.—John Borders, who lives on Copper Creek, in this county, was in our office Monday. In a conversation with him, we learned something of his history. He was born in the Canton of Apt in the department of France. At the age of 18 he entered the French army, about the same time that Louis Napoleon became President of the Republic. At the age of 25, Borders had been promoted to the rank of First Lieutenant, and was aide-de-camp on the staff of General Chaperon. He was in Paris on the night of December 2nd, 1852, which was the night of Napoleon's famous coup d'etat. At midnight Gen. Chaperon was awakened by a messenger who told him the President wished to see him. The General repaired at once to the presence of Napoleon. Here he was made a prisoner, and found himself in company with a number of other officers who were prisoners, and who were, like him, friends of the Republic. The next morning all these, with their staff officers were banished from France. At 9 o'clock, Borders turned his back on Paris and made his way to Belgium. He remained at Brussels six weeks. Leaving here he traveled through Europe, spending some time in Switzerland and Italy. About eleven months after his departure from Paris, he arrived at Barcelona, Spain, where he resided three years, occasionally seeing friends and kinsmen from his native country. In 1856 he came to America. He lived for a short time in Charleston, South Carolina, and from there went to Madison county, Ky. Two years ago he married and came to this county. He is now 49 years of age, and is a man of rather striking appearance, being more than six feet high, straight as an arrow, with dark, piercing eyes, and closely cut hair and mustache of "iron-gray" color. He is a farmer, a sound Democrat, and an enthusiastic Murph.

How to Break Bad Habits.

To those who have signed the temperance pledge, the following advice is offered:

Avoid the places, persons, and the thoughts that lead to the temptation. Frequent the places, associate with the persons, indulge in the thoughts that lead away from temptation. Keep busy; idleness is the strength of bad habits. Do not give up the struggle when you have broken your resolution once, twice, or thrice and times. That only shows how much need there is for you to strive. When you have broken your resolution just think the matter over and endeavor to understand why it is you failed so that you may be on your guard against a recurrence of the same circumstances. Do not think it is an easy thing that you have undertaken. It is folly to expect that without effort you can break off a bad habit in a day, which may have been gathering long years.

The question whether a gentleman walking with a lady should give his right or left arm, is frequently discussed. Custom and written etiquette are rather in favor of the right, although there are excellent reasons in behalf of the left arm. Either one or the other permanently retained is vastly better than the awkward and absurd habit of changing arms, so as to place the lady on the inside of the promenade. One advantage of giving the left arm is that the person of the right naturally takes the lead, so that, in the country or city, in the street or park, he thus readily directs the way, instead of waiting to consult with his companion, or causing a jostling by each of them trying to move to opposite points. Another advantage is that in a crowded thoroughfare, where the sidewalk is invariably encumbered with merchandise and thronged with people, a gentleman needs his right arm to remove obstructions and keep rude or careless folks out of the way.

A BEN WADE STORY.—Ben Wade, when he was traveling westward, interviewed a lank countryman peddling wares at a small station in the alkali region.

"Waal, yaas, stranger; I low we've got just to find a patch o' country as can be fethched in Amerika. Ther ain't but two things we look for; of we had them we'd be all right. I know; late all we oped is water and good sooty."

"Humph! That's all hell ready," answered the crusty Sevener. [Chicago Times.]

An English judge recently defined bankruptcy as "when a man owes a lot of money, and a lawyer and an accountant divide his estate between them."

Curiosities of Marriage.

Practical mothers learn much by their experience with the little bodies intrusted to their care. Some of the most common-sense facts in the physical culture of these little ones known to the more experienced mothers may not come amiss to those who have had but little care of children. The foundation must be well laid to insure healthy and happy children. The child must be well slept, well aired, well fed, and well bathed. By a thorough understanding and practice of these four simple rules, much of the physical, mental and moral suffering in life would be avoided by parent as well as child. If a healthy child (and delicate one proportionately) is regularly put to bed about dark in a quiet, well ventilated, or even a cold room, after a supper of plain food, it will naturally wake at daybreak, good natured, with a keen appetite for a wholesome breakfast. Nutritious, plain food, at regular hours, with no early stimulants, and free bathing to help the system ward off many prevalent children's ailments, and to bear with much less danger the few that must necessarily come to the majority of the little ones. The child that is just given a little confectionery, or inevitable food, and then rocked to sleep, should cause no surprise at waking peevish and feverish. It is simply the result of imaginary affection and want of knowledge on the part of the one in charge. It will certainly pay in the end to search diligently for the cause when a little child is habitually cross. —[Keokuk Courier.]

Private Society.

All men who avoid female society have dull perceptions, and are stupid, and have gross tastes, and revolt against what is pure. Your club swimmers, who are sucking the buttocks of billiard cues all night, call female society insipid. Poetry is uninspiring to a yoked beauty, has no charms for a blind man; music does not please a poor beast that does not know one from another; but as a true epicure hardly ever tires of water, sance, and brown bread and butter, I protest. I can sit for a whole night talking to a well-regulated, kindly woman about her daughter Fanny, or her boy Frank, and make the evening's entertainment. One of the great benefits a man may derive from a woman's society is, that he is caused to be respectful toward her. The habit is of good to your men, men depend upon it. One education makes us, at the best, eminently selfish men in the world, and the greatest benefit that comes to man from woman's society is, that he has to think of somebody to whom he is bound to be attentive and respectful.

The Husband Market.—A strong minded woman married a man not noted for activity of mind or energy of character, and before the honeymoon was over, upon awakening one morning, he found his spouse in tears. "My love," said he, "what is the matter?" "Oh, I have had such a dreadful dream."

"Why, what was it?" "I thought I was up Broadway shopping, when I saw a sign, 'Husband for sale.' So many women were rushing in that I followed, and just then they sold a splendid specimen for fifteen hundred dollars."

"Well, did you see any that looked like me?" "Yes, indeed. But they were tied up in bunches like asparagus, and sold for ten cents a bunch."

Spaying Sows.—A correspondent of the *Western Farm Journal* says—"Farmers, spay your sows before fatiguing them. There are thousands of dollars lost to us every year by not doing it. The shippers and packers have combined to dock us forty pounds on every sow that looks as though she might ever have any pigs. This is a heavy shrinkage, but we have to submit to it; yet we have the remedy in our own hands. If we have our sows spayed they cannot dock us."

The setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun. The brightness of our life is gone, shadows of the evening fall behind us, and the world seems but a dim reflection of itself—a border shadow. We look forward into the lonely night; the soul withdraws itself. The stars arise, and the night is holy.

A mild criticism does one good. "What was the sermon about this morning?" asked a mother of her son. "Well," was the reply, "it was about—let me see—it was about twenty minutes too long; that's all I remember."

A sweet, blue-eyed Nevada bride, clad in Gossamer tulle, remarked as the clergymen joining her hand with that of her lover: "I'll be gosh darned if I don't believe that plaster's striking through the back of my dress."

It was an Irish pilot who, being asked if he knew the rocks in the harbor, replied with confidence, "I do yer honor, ivry wan av them. That's wan," he added, calmly, as the ship struck it, filled and sank.

W. Well, I swear, Billy," said an old farmer to an undersized nephew, who was visiting him, "when you take off that're plug hat and spit two or three times, there ain't much left of you, is th'

Mr. Spurgeon said the other day that there were a number of religious people who, like vagrants, seemed inclined to try to get to heaven by a round road, so as to escape paying the turnpike, attending sometimes one place and sometimes another, never doing much, and never being asked for much.

Truth Never Dies.—Truth will never die; the sun will grow dim, the sun will pale his glory, but truth will be ever young. Integrity, uprightness, honesty, love, goodness—these are all imperishable. No grave can ever entomb these immortal principles. They have been in prison, but they have been freer than before; those who enshrinéd them in their hearts have been buried at the stake, but out of their ashes other witnesses have arisen. No man can drown, no storm can sweep, no abyss can swallow up the everlasting truth. You cannot kill goodness and integrity, and righteousness. The way that is consistent with these must be the way, everlasting.

Teacher with reading class. Boy (reading) "And as she sailed down the river." Teacher—"Why are ships called ships?" Boy (precoiously alive to the responsibilities of his sex) "Because they need the men to manage them."

One praying man who does not live up to his profession does more harm to religion than six battalions of Bob Ingersoll.

Whipping the Wrong Boy. While whipping a boy at school, the master found him laughing heartily, and the harder he whipped the louder the boy laughed. Stopping, he angrily asked, "What are you laughing at?" "Sir," said the youth, who could hardly suppress his laughter, "you are whipping the wrong boy."

Mother as Doctor.

"What makes that noise?" asked a little boy on the train the other day. "The ears," answered his mother. "What for?" "Because they are moving." "What are they moving for?" "The engine makes them." "What engine?" "The engine in front." "What train?" "This one." "This car?" repeated the youngster, pointing to the one in which they sat. "Yes." "What does it pull for?" "The engine makes it." "What engineer?" "The man on the engine." "What engine?" "The one in front." "What is that in front for?" "I told you that before." "Who did who what?" "Told you." "What for?" "Oh, be still; you are a nuisance." "What's a nuisance?" "A boy who asks so many questions." "Whose boy?" "My boy." "What questions?" The conductor came thru' just then and took up the tickets, and the train pulled up to the station before we could get all the conversation. The last we heard, as the lady jerked the youngster off the platform, was "What conclusion?" —[Keokuk Courier.]

A Lady Reporter.

The lady was somewhat excited, and in writing an account of the runaway for her local paper, she said: "Oh, it was a terrible runaway. You see an umbrella was carrying a man across the street and it frightened the buggy and it started to run with the horse and it ran over the lamp-post and knocked the sidewalk down and upset a little boy who was in his mother's arms and struck some apples and knocked the apple woman out of the peanut stand and they went down the lightning like street and knocked three spokes out of one of the horse's hind legs and I fell out and ran a mud puddle into my ear clear up to my shoulders and mud got full of my mouth and eyes and I'll never get over it and it's awful!"

Thus sighs the Burlington Hawkeye: "One by one all the comforts of this life are taken away from the toiling millions. It used to be a great consolation for us to think in our poverty that none of our rich neighbors could ever get to heaven. Now, alas we are assured that there is no place else for them to go. Oh, woeful times! Oh, wretched, harsh and inconsiderate world! Oh, dog gone it all!"

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"Yes, indeed. But they were tied up in bunches like asparagus, and sold for ten cents a bunch."

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The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.,

Friday Morning, April 6, 1878.

W. F. Walton, Editor.

At first, and without giving the matter a great deal of thought, we were of the opinion that Speaker Turner's bill against carrying concealed weapons would make a first rate law, but after thinking the matter over fully, and discussing it with numerous officers, we are convinced that it falls far short of the mark. It is probable that the law breaker and desperado will obey this law any more than he does others? Then the officer, being compelled to wear his pistols on the outside of his clothing, is totally at the mercy of this class of vermin. He attempts to arrest one, and meeting with resistance, puts his hand on his pistol holster, while the scoundrel, seeing his movements, blows the officer's brains out with a pistol fired from his coat pocket. And then a man who values his life is not likely to report to men who glory in murder, for if he did, and succeeded in getting one of them in jail to serve out his term, there are ten chances to one that on his release he will wreak his vengeance on the informer, in one way or another. Perhaps the law intended so as to allow officers to carry their arms as they see fit, 'bright' answer, but we doubt it. We hope that Speaker Turner will think the matter over, pick his flint, and try again. The law as it stands can possibly do no good, and will amount to almost a dead letter on our Statute Books.

Now profiting by the experience of Mr. Thompson, Mr. Keller, of Bourbon, has gotten his little back up because the Courier-Journal man accused him of trying to white wash the "smile grappers" while on the Committee of Investigation. That Mr. Keller & Co. did try to white wash them is no room for doubt, and K. C.'s silly wrath at having his rotteness published is sufficient proof that the adu pinched him. The last Committee appointed for the investigation did their work passably well—considering that they were members of the present Legislature, but we incline to the belief that they have stretches done in some instances wonderfully.

The Sunday Argus has enlarged a column to each page, and the brightest and whitest paper in the State is, if possible, brighter and whiter now than ever.

The Pultasi Citizen, Somerset, has arisen from the ashes of the Republic, and presents itself for patronage. The Lucas Brothers, formerly of the Mountain Echo, are the projectors, and the first two issues give promise of a great improvement on the old Republic. If any Republican paper ought to prosper the Citizen ought, and we hope it will.

MURDER.—The "Wet Woods," in Jefferson county, has again been the scene of burglary, murder and arson. An old man and his wife are the victims, who, after their house had been pillaged, were murdered and burned with the building. A number of men and women living in the locality have been arrested, but there is no direct evidence against them as yet.

The Chesapeake and Ohio R. R., which runs from Richmond, on the James, to Huntington, on the Ohio River, was sold on the 2d, at auction for \$2,750,000 to Mr. A. S. Hatch, of New York, one of the firm of Huntington & Co. The building and equipping of this road cost about \$40,000, 000.

TO BE HUNG.—John Parker, the negro who, without provocation, killed George Franklin, the colored barber, at Somerset, about three weeks ago, an account of which we then gave, was tried last week and sentenced to be hung.

GARRARD COUNTY NEWS.

Lancaster.

CLUB OR TRUMP.

The Greenleaf Fishing Club forms another link in the social chain. The Arcadian Club met this week at Capt. T. L. Peacock's.

LAND SALE.

In the case of Sam'l Cochran vs John Y. Neely et al, Commissioner Walton sold on the premises last Saturday 34 acres of the mid Anderson Kennedy tract of land, on White Lick, for \$245, amount of plaintiff's debt.

SERENADE.

The denizens of the square were treated at intervals Tuesday to a Concert à la mode, Mr. Beecher's famous metaphor of a band of music passing down the street, flogging out sweet sounds to the right and left, faded into insignificance beside the lullaby of this flock whose name was legend.

MR. JAMES L. DENNY.

The Paint Lick community sustained a loss in the death of Mr. James L. Denny, whose sudden removal was announced in your last issue. He was born in 1798, and spent his long life near the place of his birth as an industrious useful citizen. He was the father of eleven children, seven of whom he brought up to maturity; and their influence in their respective communities speak volumes for the parent source of so much sterling worth.

M. F. BRINKLEY.

We accepted an invitation to day from Mr. M. F. Brinkley, to look through his new stock of goods recently bought in the East. Mr. Brinkley's stock is now full and complete, and is, perhaps, the largest stock of goods ever brought to Mt. Vernon. If you want dry goods, groceries, notions, drug goods, hats, boots, shoes, clothing—in

ion church, delivered on last Sunday an unusually fine discourse. He is evidently talented beyond the ordinary. As a pastor his efforts to please are commendable.

PERSONAL.

Miss Annie Gibson, of Somerset, is the guest of Mrs. M. H. Owlesay, Commissioners Anderson and Walton visited the Mercer Court Saturday. The Hon. G. W. Dunlap made a brief business trip to Louisville on Friday. Several of our merchants have gone East for goods. Mr. Tim Hinman has a position as salesman in the store of J. L. Steeney & Son. Mr. John Huffman is here on a visit to his invalid daughter, Mrs. Cleon Price. Mr. E. H. Besley is confirmed invalid, with an affection that seems to defy reliable diagnosis.

COPPER & PISTOLS.

Two of the colored race were in order on Tuesday morning when Andy Owlesay and Harry Mullins met on the public highway and began shooting at each other. One of the six shot fired took effect under Mullin's right arm. Both parties were brought to trial before his Honor, Judge R. L. Grinnan, and released upon bonds of \$125 and \$100, respectively, to appear before the next Circuit Court, in August. It will not do, you see, to stop shooting entirely in Garrard. The very hills pine for the reverberating echoes, so long silent.

BRYANTVILLE.

A spring trip to Bryantville revealed the great improvements that have been made in the Burnt Tavern. A handsome piano greets the coming guest. Once inside, and the transformation is complete. Costly paper, paint and upholstery meet the eye and do credit to the taste and generosity of the proprietor. This building was for many years a stage stand, but now ranks as a comfortable private residence. The mall still goes from this point to Nicholasville, but the clumsy coaches have transferred all passengers to the graceful palaces of the Cincinnati Southern.

ABOUT TO HAVE A PARK.

On the site of the old Contri-house, whose grotto was protected by a stone fence surmounted with iron pickets, now stands the fanciful brick engine-house where the Undine holds her court. Long ago she stately locates that shaded the central enclosure fell at the stroke of the despoiling ax, and the grand, bare mud-knoll has been an eyrie to those who remembered happier times. Some spirit of astonishment at length whispers a wise angustion, and preparations are being made for a new scene. The grass will follow, and soon we may hope to see a miniature park in all the lake, awns and squirrels. At least it does no harm to speculate agreeably.

ACRIL. POOL."

The principal day of this week would not have been popular with Solomon, in whose estimation All Fools had an exceedingly low rank. He did hold and tested everything under the sun, and his great mind had evidently no patience with the fool. The custom of sending people on fool errands on the first day of April is common throughout the world. It is said to have originated in a Hindoo festival called holi. Another tradition is that it came from a Christian celebration which represented Christ as being sent from Herod to Pilate, from Pilate to Calaphis, from Calaphis back to Herod, and so on in a fruitless circle of unmeaning ceremony. But the last scenes in the life of Christ are commemorated very late in Lent; in fact, during the week before Easter Sunday. In this year, then, the anniversary would fall wide of the mark. However, April Fool as it comes to us bears the name of the person of Menses Crooke, and Mr. and Mrs. Mullins, which is but to say that they were hospitably entertained, quarto.

HELPING THE MURPHYS.

Mrs. E. M. May, of Tarrant College, Crab Orchard, accompanied by four members of her music class, Misses Mattie McAllister, Flora Wheat, Lizzie Moore and Little Smith, four as fair specimens of charming young womanhood as can be found anywhere, went out to Pine Hill last Friday evening. They took with them a melodeon, and by their exquisite music lent much and powerful assistance to the remarkable success of the Murphy meetings at that place. Mrs. May, an elegant and accomplished lady, who seemed much in earnest in the good work, scarcely excelled in her ardor that of the young ladies. Under the influence of the inspiring strains of "Hold the Fort," as rendered by them, many went forward and donned the blue, who would otherwise have remained "out in the bleak world." The valley above Pine Hill yet ring with echoes of the sweet melodies, though the fair singers have departed. They returned Wednesday to Crab Orchard. They were pleased with their visit, and certainly deserve the thanks of all good people every where for their work. During their stay they were the guests of Messrs. Crooke, and Mr. and Mrs. Mullins, which is but to say that they were hospitably entertained, quarto.

ELECTION NOTICE.

ON SATURDAY, MAY 4TH, 1878, there will be an election held at the Drug Store of E. B. Cheeset, to elect a Board of Directors for the Standard & Knob Lick Turnpike for the ensuing year. **K. R. CHENEY, Secy.**

RECOLLECTIONS ON THE DEATH OF MRS. HENRY E. DUNLAP.

At a meeting of the Ladies' Christian Aid Society of Lancaster, Ky., held March 18th, 1878, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, God in His wisdom has seen fit to take from our midst Mrs. Henry E. Dunlap, and whose Master Dunlap was one of the framers of the Constitution of this Society, and a long while Secretary and Treasurer, and at all times acceptably discharged duty imposed upon her, therefore be it

Resolved, That the death which has but an active and efficient member, a wise counselor, and we as a Society, will ever cherish her memory on account of her usefulness as a co-worker.

That the Church of Christ has lost a devoted laborer, and the Sunday School a most faithful teacher—ever when the bond of alliance was made only marking his devotion to the cause of Christ. The death which has but an active and efficient member, a wise counselor, and we as a Society, will ever cherish her memory on account of her usefulness as a co-worker.

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The Interior Journal.

SPRINGFIELD, KY.

Friday Morning, April 6, 1858.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Soda Ash for making Soap. Call at Anderson & McRoberts'.

CIGAR LIGHTERS, all lengths and colors. Call at Anderson & McRoberts'.

LADENHIT'S White Onion Sets, very cheap. Call at Anderson & McRoberts'.

New and largest supply in town of Pocket Knives at Anderson & McRoberts'.

Dry Sized Calumet cheaper and more beautiful than Wall Paper, for sale by Anderson & McRoberts.

LADENHIT'S Lettuce, Cabbage, Beets, Cucumbers, large size plates, at 3 cents, at Anderson & McRoberts'.

DRYERS' Clothing House has revolutionized prices in Clothing. Go and see them when in Louisville.

W. N. Barnes, Louisville, will send an approval 4-ply Linen Collar, 15 cents each; Caps, 25 cents a pair; "Nauman's unlaundred shirt, 85 cents—and other goods in proportion. Order by mail.

A REMARKABLE PETITION.—It makes no difference how many physicians, or how much medicine you have tried, it is now an established fact that German Syrup is the only remedy for the cure of Consumption, satisfaction in severe cases of Lung Diseases. It is true there are yet thousands of persons who are predisposed to throat and Lung Affections, Consumption, Hemorrhage, Asthma, Severe Colds, etc., on the Breast, Phthisis, Whooping Cough, &c., who have no personal knowledge of German's German Syrup. To such we would say that 5000 bottles sold last year without one complaint. Consumption try just one bottle. Regular size 25 cents. Sold by Bohon & Stagg.

PERSONAL.

Cot. J. W. WATERSHED and other historians are in town yesterday.

Mr. A. S. Myers left on Tuesday for his hotel at Cumberland Falls, to prepare for a big summer meeting.

Miss LOUISA HARRIS, of Crab Orchard, and Mr. C. COLEMAN.

Mrs. ELIZABETH BAXTER, one of the Ticonderoga's best friends, called to see Mrs. Thomas Borden this week.

Mrs. WM. ROBERTSON, of Louisville, is visiting her many friends, who are ever delighted to have her in their midst.

Mr. JACKSON GIVENS, one of the Ticonderoga's best friends, called to see Mrs. Thomas Borden.

Hon. RAYMOND N. MCNAUL, was in town on Friday day with a large drove of cattle. We are glad to know that he disposed of them at good prices.

Moses K. WILKINS and Kate Portman returned from a visit to Mrs. D. E. Bowman, in Marion, Tuesday. Their bright faces indicated that the visit had been a most pleasant one.

RAILROAD NEWS.—Capt. R. L. Lakenhill, Inspector of Agencies, L. & N. R. R., No. John, Boston Agent, Adams Express Co., are in town. Maj. H. H. Brown, of the D. A. M. will be here today.

ANSON CARPENTER left on Wednesday for Lexington to attend the wedding of Miss Mary Boyd to a young gentleman, who did not leave the city. Tuesday. Their bright faces indicated that the visit had been a most pleasant one.

Mr. J. J. LINDEN, who has been temporarily relieved for some trial offense, left yesterday for Lexington in obedience to a telegram from Collector Scott, who will give him his new position, but will assign him to duty in another part of the State.

LOCAL NEWS.

GARDEN SEEDS 5 cents a paper at the P. O. Store.

FRESH Salmon Fish at Wearn & Evans' every evening.

Six hundred Lozenge Pies for sale, call on J. N. Davis for information.

HEAD QUARTERS for all kinds of garden Seeds at Wearn & Evans'.

WEARN & EVANS' sell a good two-horse wagon with bed and brake, for \$70.

We sell full size papers Landreth's Glazier's and Seed Seeds at 5c.

If you want anything for Spring or Summer use, go to Hayden Bros., and get it for half the usual price.

THREE hundred bushels Irish Potatoes at 25 cents per bushel in quantities, not less than 25 bushel. Wearn & Evans'.

REMEMBER that we Retail at Wholesale prices the best and cheapest double-bladed plow in the market. Wearn & Evans'.

We defy you to buy any article in the goods line cheaper than you can at Hayden Bros., from a paper of pins to the most elegant fabric.

MARBLE WORKS.—Mr. Sam'l Lavoine, of the Davierville (Ky.) Marble Works, was in town on Court day, soliciting patronage in his line of business, and we are glad to know that he met with considerable success. Those in need of such work could not do better than call on him.

TO THE LADIES.—Mrs. Frank J. Anthony left on Monday for Cincinnati, where she will purchase one of the handsomest and most select stocks of Millinery ever brought to Stanford. Wait until her return the last of this or the first of next week, and you will see her boast is not an idle one.

MANAMBRO'S CIRCUS.—Mr. C. H. Scott, Jr., the gentlemanly advertising agent of the above named Circus, was in town this week making preparations for the wonderful exhibition on the 16th. Depot street is lined with pictures, which are a show within themselves. Of course every body will see the Circus.

STABLE AND HORSE BURNERS.—The stable of Mr. Josiah Caldwell, at Middletown, was burned on Sunday morning, about 5 o'clock. Mr. C. suffered the loss, besides the building and other valuable, of a handsome horse and a fine buggy. It is supposed that the stable was accidentally set on fire by a careless tramp who had spent the night in it.

CHAMOIS IN FREIGHT TRAINS.—For the present the Lebanon Branch is to have but three freight trains to Louisville a week. These will run on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and return on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. A live stock train will be run on Sundays. Tuesdays and Thursdays, and stock shippers are warned that if they forward by any other train, or on any other day, there will be a lay-over of 48 hours at Lebanon Junction. We are sorry that the freight traffic is not large enough to allow of a daily train.

HAYDEN Bros. received an entire car load of Express goods this week, and another car load went to the Lancaster Store.

Are you in need of Cotton goods, dress goods, woolen goods, notions, or any thing else, we tell you now that you can get them at Hayden Bros., cheaper than elsewhere.

We can't understand how any one man can think of all the many novelties of the season and buy them, such as we saw at Hayden Bros. this week. The fact is, ladies, you can't fail for any thing that they have not got. Try it, and see if it is not true.

We have read a great deal in the Fashion Magazines lately about *Chiffon Prints*. Not knowing what they were, we enquired, of course at Hayden Bros., and were shown a lovely goods, in various colors, and we must say that it beats any thing in the trimming line we ever saw. They have a splendid assortment of it, ladies.

Clouds of people flock daily to the popular house of Hayden Bros., knowing that they have just opened the freshest, largest, and cheapest stock of goods ever brought to town. The firm, appreciating the hard times, now offer to their friends and customers, bargains in all kinds of goods, and they are determined not to be undersold by any house here or elsewhere.

HANOVER.—Messrs. A. B. McKinney and J. W. Givens, of the McKinney Station neighborhood, filed their petitions in Bankruptcy this week. Mr. McKinney's liabilities are stated at about \$5,000. His assets are 140 acres of land and \$500 or \$600 worth of personal property. Mr. Givens owes about \$2,500, and his assets are stated as a tract of land and a good amount of personal property.

WILLS.—Two wills were probated on Monday, that of Mr. Wm. Lucas, who leaves all his property to his wife until her death, then to be divided equally between their three children. Mrs. Lucas, his wife, qualified as Executrix,.... Mrs. Ellen Holmes' will makes her son John, her Executor, and divides her property equally between her and her brother Dad, after a bequest of \$10 to her son Sammy.

If the bottom is not knocked out this time, then we don't know what would knock it out. We stood, silently looking on the other day, while a half score of ladies were pricing articles at Hayden Bros., and learned that they sold elegant kid gloves at 50 cents, (the price of ordinary cotton gloves,) calico at 5 and 6 cents for a cent, 3 half knitting cotton for 10 cents, and every thing else in proportion.

HAYDEN Bros.—The elder member of this old and staunch firm has just returned from the Eastern markets where he laid in a large supply of goods for two houses—the one here and the other at Lancaster. This gave him a great advantage, and he made the most of it. Buying for cash, direct from the importers, they are enabled to offer bargains in every thing. Their goods are all new in style, and will be sold so low as by any other house in town, or lower.

NEW JAIL.—The County Court on Monday, decided to accept the plans and specifications presented by Mr. H. P. McDonald, for the new jail. We understand that the Court was greatly pleased with this plan and is sure that our neat jail will rank among the best in the State. The next step towards its erection is to get some one to undertake the job, and to this end, the Court will advertise for bids until June Court, when the bids will be opened and the work awarded to the lowest and best bidder.

ANNOUNCEMENT IN STANFORD.—The firm of Smith & Miller, which was generally believed to be doing a thriving business, announced on Wednesday, their stated liabilities are about \$2,000, and their assets, which consist of their store, furniture, accounts, &c., are placed in the hands of D. W. Vandaver, Trustee. The creditors are mostly of Cincinnati and Louisville, and while they are quite numerous, there is no one bill amounts to over \$125. Mr. Smith thinks the firm will be able to pay out in full. We regret the circumstances that caused them to suspend, and hope that in a short time they will be on their legs again.

ASSOCIATIONS are still in order. Since our last report, Mr. J. C. Johnston, of Huntington, has put his store, land and other property into the hands of D. S. Johnston and M. L. Harper, Trustees, for the benefit of his creditors—among whom are mentioned: The Farmers National Bank of Stanford, \$1,800 individually; same security, \$700; J. L. Seasongood & Co., Cincinnati, \$600; and S. H. Sacks, Louisville, \$900, and divers others. It is understood that the assets will pay about 50 cents on the dollar....Samuel Huston, of Huntington, has also assigned his property consisting of 200 acres of land, live stock and other valuable is in the hands of L. D. Woods, Trustee, who will begin at once to settle up the business. The liabilities are as follows: James W. Huston, \$2,000; National Bank of Stanford, \$400; W. B. Irigardale, \$700; Josiah Caldwell, \$100; Mrs. Jeanie Huston, \$1,000; Mr. Henry Baker, \$700.

THE RACE FOR CONGRESS.—Mr. P. B. Thompson, Jr., of Marion, candidate for Congress, made a very fine and effective address here on Monday. The Court-house was crowded and the dear sovereigns seemed disposed to give the "little man" a fair show in the race. Mr. Thompson being aware of his youthful appearance, stated in the outset that he was a long ways from being as young as he looked, for he was hard upon 35 years of age. He said he had been a Jackson Democrat ever since he knew any thing, and intended to adhere to those good old doctrines to the end, but if sent to Congress he intended, even tho' opposed in principle to subsidies and appropriations, not to be too stiff-necked to advocate any measure looking toward the interests and development of the great hidden wealth of the South. The North had fatted and grown rich on appropriations, etc., and he would stand up for a fair division of the spoils. He handled the financial question intelligently, evaded the speech on revenue laws, and more especially the Yankee bogey system of National Banks had brought the South to her present impoverished condition, and pledged himself to use his utmost endeavor, should he be sent to Congress, to wipe the latter corruptions out of existence. The speech, though, showed that Mr. Thompson had given the subjects discussed deep study, and his manner of delivery proved his earnestness. It was warmly applauded, and Mr. Thompson can flatter himself that his first effort in our midst made a most pleasing impression.

LAND STOCK AND CROP ITEMS.

The Sharif mold on Monday 100 acres of the Park Taylor tract, Green River, to Joe. G. Roach for \$57.61. The household right of A. S. Jones on his place on Logan's Creek, sold for \$1,000. "Squife J. S. Murphy was the purchaser.

PAGE COURT DAY.—About 400 cattle, Price a little depressed. 17 3-year-olds, about 900 lbs., sold at \$38; 20 yearlings, common, \$18. Broke mules, \$65 to \$125.

Horses in demand; ploughs, \$25 to \$40. One jack bid to \$138 and withdrawn. 145 mountain sold at \$3.00 each, lambs thrown in.

HORSE SNOW DAY.—The array of horse flesh exhibited here on Monday, was a very creditable one. It embraced a number of handsome stallions as are to be found anywhere, and their owners seemed to feel a great pride in making them show off to the best advantage. There were some 15 or 20 on exhibition, noticeable among them being Geo. W. Alford's Scrammer, and Harriet & Bright's Star Eagle. These horses were ridden by Messrs. Reuben Harris and J. D. Swope, who showed their admirabilis

BUTTERICK, Scott, and other fashionable Gentlemen's Tailors never "got up" any handsomer patterns of suits than those for men at Hayden Bros. The fact is, the new ready-made clothing just opened by them, is made of as good material, and is just as stylish as that made by our best merchant tailors, and they sell clothing nearly 50 per cent cheaper.

TITLE ASSURER, Mr. J. E. Carter, who was around this week tells us that it is a noticeable fact that ever since he has been in office, the voting population of Stanford, Huntington and Highland precincts are largely increased every year, while that of the Cran Orchard and Waynesburg precincts always show a considerable decrease. Walnut Flat and Tarnerville, above hold their own.

W. N. Barnes, Louisville, will send an approval 4-ply Linen Collar, 15 cents each; Caps, 25 cents a pair; "Nauman's unlaundred shirt, 85 cents—and other goods in proportion. Order by mail.

A REMARKABLE PETITION.—It makes no difference how many physicians, or how much medicine you have tried, it is now an established fact that German Syrup is the only remedy for the cure of Consumption, satisfaction in severe cases of Lung Diseases. It is true there are yet thousands of persons who are predisposed to throat and Lung Affections, Consumption, Hemorrhage, Asthma, Severe Colds, etc., on the Breast, Phthisis, Whooping Cough, &c., who have no personal knowledge of German's German Syrup. To such we would say that 5000 bottles sold last year without one complaint. Consumption try just one bottle. Regular size 25 cents. Sold by Bohon & Stagg.

KNITTING.—Mrs. E. S. Powell's of Abialah & Oliver, a dark bay, is also a rooster of merit. She moves with easy grace, and gets over ground with remarkable rapidity. Bessie, the property of Mrs. Mattie Sammons, was driven by Mr. —— Farrel, who showed many of the good qualities of this fine stallion. Lincoln Chief, owned by Mr. H. H. Baughman, is a magnificent dark bay, that has a 2-year old trotting record of 2:52. Spencer's Unblameable, a young Stonewall, is a beautiful little black, that runs with great speed and with as little jolt to the rider as a cradle. Joe Stone, the property of A. M. Hiatt, although having made one trip to Texas, and two to Georgia, didn't show a wind-gull nor a spavin, and racked as swiftly as if he had never known a hardship. Shilton's Billy, Mark James' Vermont, Frank Williams' Grey Eagle, Russell's Waterloo, Pitman's Ed Kingley and Wigham's Clark Chief, Jr., and others, all showed well and to advantage. As usual, there will be another exhibition at May Court.

LUTTAVILLE.—There is no change in the cattle market since last week. There are no Extra Shippers offing. Head butchers \$25 to \$30; 15 to 20, \$25 to \$30; 25 to \$40; Feathers \$25 to \$40; Stockers \$25 to \$30; Common to medium \$25 to \$30. This, rough steers and poor cows \$25 to \$27.50; Oxen \$25 to \$40; 25 to 30, \$25 to \$35. Sheep, Extra \$25 to \$40; 50 to 60, \$25 to \$35. Lamb medium to small \$25 to \$35.

DAVIE COURT DAY.—Last Monday was one of the busiest Court days here for a long time. The day was particularly pleasant, and a very large crowd was in attendance. A good deal of business was transacted, and of the 350 to 400 cattle offered, nearly all sold at good prices.

W. N. Barnes, Louisville, a member of this Committee since the last meeting thereof, and moved that a Committee be appointed to draft resolutions in memory of the deceased, which motion was adopted. Whereupon, the Chairman appointed as such Committees T. J. Foster, Jno. Bailey and Jno. M. Reid, who reported the following premises and resolutions, which were adopted:

WHEREAS, In the disposition of Properties, Wm. Lucas, a member of this Committee, was taken by death, and whereas we consider it proper that this Committee give expression of the esteem in which he was held as an associate. Therefore be it

Resolved, That in his association with us as a member of this Committee, Wm. Lucas has shown himself, at all times, to be a man who deserved himself in politics, State and National, for the sake of principles and the welfare and happiness of the people alone, without entertaining and practicing the vice of extreme partisanship, and with a merciful and deferential regard for the opinion of those who differed with him upon political questions.

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The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, April 8, 1878.

TENING A WIDOW.

Mr. THORPE, a middle-aged widower, some time ago, paid his addresses to Mrs. Botts, a widow on the shady side of forty. Thorpe is rich, and after the widow accepted him he began to fear that maybe she had taken him for his money, so he concluded to test her to ascertain if she really loved him for himself alone. So one evening when they were sitting together in the parlor he said to her:

"Hannah, I've something unpleasant to tell you, but I am going to do it because I consider it right that you should know it. Hannah, what would you say if I informed you that one of my knee pangs is gone, and that I have a patent hinge on that leg?"

"I should say that I cared nothing for that, my dear; I have only one toe on my left foot. The others were frost-bitten off, and the ankle is twisted around and crooked."

"You don't lie," said Thorpe.

"Well, but I've something worse than that. I might as well confess now that the bald place on the top of my head is not really my scalp; I've been trepanned. I have a silver plate concern set in my skull—a kind of skylight. You can lift it up and see down on the inside of me."

"I am glad you mentioned it, dear," said the widow, "for it gives me courage to tell you that I have not a hair of my own on my head. I am as bald as that ebanist globe."

"Is that so? Graceful! I never should have suspected it. But you will be surprised to learn that none of my teeth are natural. All false, and besides, I have a rib shot. It was broken in a railroad accident; and the doctor had to cut it out. I'm subject to fits, too."

"Great heaven! Why didn't you tell me this before?" exclaimed Thorpe. "But while we are on this subject, I will say further, that I have chronic torpidity of the liver. How does that strike you?"

"Oh, don't mind it, look! Mrs. Botts, 'because I have been hilious and dyspeptic for twenty years; and besides I am one rib short. It was broken in a railroad accident; and the doctor had to cut it out. I'm subject to fits, too."

"This is horrible," said Thorpe. "Mrs. Botts, I think you ought to have mentioned these things to me when I proposed to you. I imagined that I was addressing a woman, a complete human creature. But what are you, Mrs. Botts? You appear to me to be a kind of dispepsit old weakling. The girl's father now talks of bringing suit against the young man for carrying away and killing the dog."

"I can drink or let it alone." We heard the words fall proudly from the lips of a young man who gloried in his untrammeled freedom, his broad-mindedness, his standing in society, power to toy with the tempter without becoming his victim, "I can drink or let it alone," he said proudly, and he meant it, for he thought he could. Ah, that is the rock on which many brave young lives go down. Only a few moments after he had made his boast the young man stood before the bar, looking from a whisky cocktail to a strange barkeeper, and feeling in his pockets for the pocket-book that was left at home, twenty-three blocks away. Where then, was his proud boast? "Could he drink, or let it alone," as he pleased? Ah, he could let it alone mighty well. And he did. "No slate," said the barkeeper; cash up." Oh, young man, be warned. It is easy for you to say, "I can drink, or let it alone," but oh, young man—! [Burlington Hawk-eye.]

NOBLE ILLUSTRATION.—Lord Caravan, in addressing the people of Birmingham, used the following illustration: "Travelers tell us that in some of the Eastern seas, where those wonderful coral islands exist, the insects that form the coral within the reefs, where they are under the shelter of protecting rocks, out of the wind and wave, work quicker, and their work is apparently sound and good. But on the other hand, those little workers who work outside those reefs, in the foam and dash of waves, are fortified and hardened, and their work is firmer and more enduring. And so I believe it with men. The more their minds are braced up by conflict, by the necessity of forming opinions upon difficult subjects, the better they will be qualified to go through the hard wear and tear of the world, the better they will be able to hold their own in that conflict of opinion which all of us is a man's duty to meet."

Boston girl fell while dancing a few nights since, and broke her arm.—[Ex.]

Her brother should have taken her partner out and schuttsch head off.—[Harrisburg Telegraph.]

He had no better way than that and less fatal. Hit him on the head a few times with a polka.—[Norristown Herald.]

This world doubtless have the effect of putting a quadrille-later in payment. I am married twenty years already, and I was not yet paidheaded.

Waltz the master with you fellows. Such puns are enough to make the tontest mea ree.—[Times.]

I see very little of you," said an old gentleman at a fashionable ball to a young lady who had not met for a long time. "I know it," was the artless reply, "but mother wouldn't allow me to wear a low-neck dress to night, the weather is so cold."

A Western writer thinks that if the proper way of spelling the is "though," and is "beau," the proper way, he thinks, of spelling potatoes is "pouletteaux."

What Interrupted a Proposal.

He was quite a young man, of poetic mind, and was dead in love with a pretty blonde in Union street. On Friday evening, when he called, he found a number of young lady visitors in the parlor. After they had passed some civilities, they retired to another apartment, and left Miss Adelaide alone with her admirer. She looked unusually radiant, and the young man, following an irresistible impulse, dropped suddenly upon his knees before her, and was about to test her to ascertain if she really loved him for himself alone. So one evening when they were sitting together in the parlor he said to her:

"Hannah, I've something unpleasant to tell you, but I am going to do it because I consider it right that you should know it. Hannah, what would you say if I informed you that one of my knee pangs is gone, and that I have a patent hinge on that leg?"

"I should say that I cared nothing for that, my dear; I have only one toe on my left foot. The others were frost-bitten off, and the ankle is twisted around and crooked."

"You don't lie," said Thorpe.

"Well, but I've something worse than that. I might as well confess now that the bald place on the top of my head is not really my scalp; I've been trepanned. I have a silver plate concern set in my skull—a kind of skylight. You can lift it up and see down on the inside of me."

"I am glad you mentioned it, dear," said the widow, "for it gives me courage to tell you that I have not a hair of my own on my head. I am as bald as that ebanist globe."

"Is that so? Graceful! I never should have suspected it. But you will be surprised to learn that none of my teeth are natural. All false, and besides, I have a rib shot. It was broken in a railroad accident; and the doctor had to cut it out. I'm subject to fits, too."

"This is horrible," said Thorpe. "Mrs. Botts, I think you ought to have mentioned these things to me when I proposed to you. I imagined that I was addressing a woman, a complete human creature. But what are you, Mrs. Botts? You appear to me to be a kind of dispepsit old weakling. The girl's father now talks of bringing suit against the young man for carrying away and killing the dog."

"I can drink or let it alone." We heard the words fall proudly from the lips of a young man who gloried in his untrammeled freedom, his broad-mindedness, his standing in society, power to toy with the tempter without becoming his victim, "I can drink or let it alone," he said proudly, and he meant it, for he thought he could. Ah, that is the rock on which many brave young lives go down. Only a few moments after he had made his boast the young man stood before the bar, looking from a whisky cocktail to a strange barkeeper, and feeling in his pockets for the pocket-book that was left at home, twenty-three blocks away. Where then, was his proud boast? "Could he drink, or let it alone," as he pleased? Ah, he could let it alone mighty well. And he did. "No slate," said the barkeeper; cash up." Oh, young man, be warned. It is easy for you to say, "I can drink, or let it alone," but oh, young man—! [Burlington Hawk-eye.]

CUTTING HIM OFF WITH A SNUBLING.—The origin of the form of disinheritance a natural heir is said to be the following: In former times in England, it was held that a will was void in which the heir was not noticed, on the presumption that his father must have forgotten him. On this, as Blackstone reasonably conjectures, has arisen that vulgar error of the necessity of giving the heir a shilling, or some other nominal sum, to show that he was in the testator's remembrance.

It is estimated that the average duration of the life of the Jew is forty-eight years and nine months, and that of the Christian thirty-six years and eleven months. Owing to their mode of living the Jews escape the great epidemics more readily than the other races with whom they live. Whether this is a case of park and trichine we are not advised.

A young man fell while dancing a few nights since, and broke his arm.—[Ex.]

He had no better way than that and less fatal. Hit him on the head a few times with a polka.—[Norristown Herald.]

This world doubtless have the effect of putting a quadrille-later in payment. I am married twenty years already, and I was not yet paidheaded.

Waltz the master with you fellows. Such puns are enough to make the tontest mea ree.—[Times.]

I see very little of you," said an old gentleman at a fashionable ball to a young lady who had not met for a long time. "I know it," was the artless reply, "but mother wouldn't allow me to wear a low-neck dress to night, the weather is so cold."

Picking Up a Coal Shovel.

We were started back, an I don't suppose you ever noticed, but I have, often, wot a nofful diff'rence their is in conductors about "pickin' up," some 'll go by stations where their's sure to be five or six empty cars and never see 'em, an' others 'll go hunting round stations where they don't never load a car onst a year—just an if they expected to pick up any g'dam quantity of empties.

Well, our conductor always stopped to all of them places; so, of course, he hauled up at Chester, an' by this time the snow had got pretty deep, I tell yer; but he didn't seem to mind, and bein' a little hard of seein' got way off ahind the depot where their hair any tracks, and pretty soon he sang out: "Here, boys; fetch a chain; here's a empty Green line car with the headwind on!" So I said to Catalogue, says I, "You let the engine arost and I'll take chain." So down in the locker I went and toggled and sweat and got a chain an' backed it. Then I waded an' clumb through the snow way over behint the depot. "Where's that air-car?" says I. "Here," says he, "you can see any thing?" and wat do you think? I'll be consarned if it wasn't a coal shed! Yes, sir; a coal shed, with a sign on it "Clark & Co." "An' the old man bein' not very good of seein', and in the snow too, thought it said: "Green line."

Good Lord! how old Joe did tear, an' Catalogue I'll swear yet if you say Green line to him. [Port Jervis Gazette.]

The young man spun and pranced round the parlor, roaring, "Take him off! Take him off!" while the animal hung like a pendulum to his lip. A professional hog-guesser, in a similar situation, would have felt the weight of the animal to be about 1,000 pounds.

The girls screamed, and Adeline's papa was brought upon the scene. Not exactly comprehending the situation, he raised a heavy, knotted cane from the hat-stand, and instead of beating the dog off, commenced to labor the last retreating portion of the bed forth: "My brudir, the Israelites went over the Red Sea on the ice. They got over all safe; and dat's de reason why Moses sing d' song ob praise. In de morning, when de sun was up, hot, Pharaoh and de Gypytians come wid dat great lumbering chariot of iron. Dey brood through de ice, and all went to de bottom ob de sea." "Stop derd!" exclaimed a bearer. "I want to ask a question. I've read geography, and Egypt's a hot country. It's under do Tropics; it's near de Quator, and dere ain't no ice dere. How could dey go over de ice, an' dere no ice derd?" To which the preacher responded: "I'm glad you asked dat question. Now I cau' spain. That comes of reading Geography, instead ob de Bibl. My brudir, when de children ob Israel go over de Red Sea, dat was a great, great while ago; before dere was any Tropics, before dere was any Quator. Dey's de reason dere was ice, my brudir."

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Among the papers of a young man who was recently married is a neighboring city was found the following scrap, to wit:

Things to be done this afternoon before the wedding:

Get some keys to fit valise.

Engage carriage for train.

Get license to marry.

Get shaved and hair trimmed a little.

Sow button on black breeches and get a pair of suspenders.

Buy a bottle of perfume.

Be sure to wash feet well!

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factured and offer for sale at lower prices than ever, an immense stock of Men's

by any house here or elsewhere.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES.—The Supreme Court of Louisiana has ordered the release of Anderson, of the Retiring Board. Two men boating above the Niagara Falls got into the current and were washed over the cataract. Not a trace of them has been found since.

The Internal Revenue receipts decreased during the last eight months five million five hundred thousand dollars.....Phoebe Atkinson, a seventy-eight year old woman, beat her older sister to death with a club near Boston, the other day, because she poured a bucket of slops on the doorstep.....A negro man plowing in a field near Lebanon, Ky., was killed by lightning last Saturday afternoon.....After being in force many years, the law against capital punishment in Iowa has been repealed. A few healthy hangings would go a great way towards stopping the fearful murders that occur in that State almost daily.....Madame Restelle, a New York woman, who had accumulated hundreds of thousands of dollars by relieving unfortunate women of their unborn children, was arrested a short time since and lodged in jail. Her trial was set for Wednesday, but she got ahead of the Courts by cutting her jugular vein and bleeding to death.

Mr. DURHAM is a most unfortunate man about making promises. Every time he makes a race for Congress he thinks it will be his last, so he promises some gentleman who may have a disposition to run against him that if he won't make the race this time he (Durham) will not be a candidate next time, but give his support to the gentleman so promised. It seems that he made such a promise, voluntarily, during the last race to the Hon. E. W. Turner, who, we learn, has written to Mr. Durham, releasing him from any promise or obligation. So it Mr. D. has made no other man a promise, he is at liberty now to commence the combat.

It seems to be the rule now that whenever a man becomes prominent from any cause whatever he goes at once to the lecture field as surely as a duck does to water. Charley Ross' father is the latest debutant in that line. The effort was made in Boston, and the papers say that there was nothing new in what he said, his delivery was bad, and he did not draw much money.

Joe Faust, an African desperado of Denver, Texas, rocked a pistol on a clergyman, made him get down on his hands and knees, and beat like a sheep and compelled him to butt an oak tree until he made the acorns fall.

A STATEMENT of the public debt shows a decrease during the month of March of \$2,313,614.

THREE men, Smith Bryant, James Thompson and Hiram Keith, got into a difficulty at Point Burnside, Pulaski county, this week. The two latter clubbed against Bryant, who drew his pistol and let them have it right and left. He caused them both to bite the dust with severe wounds in their person, and then he skipped out, and had not been arrested at last accounts.

A cousin of Virginia's chivalrous gentlemen quarreled this week, and decided to settle their difficulty by resorting to the code. A duel was arranged; pistols were decided on as the weapons, and six feet the distance. Two rounds were fired, one man was killed and the other fatally wounded. This duel wears the air of business that ought to be encouraged.

The law establishing the State Board of Health having gone into effect, Governor McCreary has nominated the following gentlemen to constitute it: Dr. L. P. Yandall, of Louisville; Dr. R. C. Thomas, of Warren; Dr. P. Thompson, of Henderson; Dr. R. W. Dunlap, of Boyle; Dr. W. B. Rodman, of Frankfort, and Dr. James Shackelford, of Mason.

Some one gives the following modern definition of commercial terms: "Bankrupt—a man who gives every thing to a lawyer so that his creditors will not get it." "Assignee—is the chap who has the deal and gives him self four aces." "Endorser—is a man who signs a commercial phalaphone with a friend, and gets caught."

The San Francisco mint is the most productive of the kind in the world. Its coinage last year amounted to \$12,704,500 more than the aggregate production of the three largest mints in Great Britain.

TWENTY-FIVE men are now confined in the jail at Maysville. If there were a Whipping-Post, there would not be five, and the county would save thousands of dollars a year.

LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS.

Crab Orchard

A new country store

Has been erected near the depot by Mr. Henry Miller & Co.

RICK.

Mr. J. C. Humber has a child that has been very sick for several weeks.

PREACHING.

Rev. J. L. Allen, from Danville, will preach 20 Lord's-day in each month.

FISHERMEN.

The boys have not forgotten how to fish. Every night small squads can be seen going to the River to try a fisherman's luck.

DEATH.

Mr. Elijah Joslin, died March 29th, and was buried at the old Cemetery, 30th.....A daughter of Mr. Vanderpool died last week.

STREET SOLD.

Mr. Alex. Stephenson has sold his store to Mr. Eph. his brother, who contemplates

moving his stock to some of the towns on the C. S. R. R.

WHIPPING POST.

What a pity it is that the whipping post bill did not pass. Some thieves have been stealing lately, who deserve, instead of 39, 79 lashes on the denuded integument.

SCHOOL.

Prof. Davis opened a school at the Baptist church yesterday. A good male school is very much needed here, and we hope the Professor will succeed in establishing a first class school.

WOODS ON FIRE.

The knobs and woods have been on fire for several days, and the fire can be seen miles ascending and descending the mountains, and presenting beautiful scenes which any artist would be delighted to sketch and paint fine pictures from.

DEMAND FOR RENTS.

Another sensation has been created in town and vicinity since our last. A gentleman has been here for several days buying bones, dry bones. Almost every negro, and most of the little white boys have been speculating in bones, and a large bone-yard can be seen in town. Bone hunting seems more pleasant to those engaged in it, than any other pursuit they could have.

TRUST.

MADISON COUNTY NEWS.

Birketts

BIRTH

Born, on the 20th ult., to the wife of Amos Richardson, a daughter.

PLANTING SEED.

Our farmers are all well up with their work, and several in the vicinity have commenced planting corn.

WATER NOT KILLED.

We have a good prospect for fruit yet in this region, notwithstanding the late cold snap. Present indications are favorable also for an abundant grain and grass crop.

FISHING.

The disciples of your venerable ancestor, Isaac Walton, have been frequenting streams and lakelets of late, and many a "new light" and sucker suffered in consequence.

PHYSICIAN.

Rev. Mr. Mills, Seeder, preached at the Union church here, on last Sunday, on the perfect adaptation of Revelation to the wants of man as to his temporal and eternal happiness.

PRISONER.

Miss Eugenia Willis, a very pretty young lady from Shelbyville, is visiting relatives in this vicinity. Mrs. Eliza and Miss Lu Phillips of Monticello, spent a fortnight in this place recently.

NEW PUKE.

Work has also been resumed on the new pike since the opening of Spring, and is likely to be pushed on to completion at an early day. The Contractors, Messrs. Hunt & Dunnihue, complain that they will lose money on the job.

STOCK.

A good deal of stock on the market at County Court in Richmond Monday, mostly common quality, and sold at low figures.....Mr. D. B. Willis has sold his hams for June delivery, at \$3 per head. He has about 100 head. John Willis buyer.

WEIRDNESS IN PROSPECT.

There are two weddings in immediate prospect in this vicinity. Mr. Thos. Middleton and Miss Kate Parrish, of Silver Creek, with Mr. ——, and Miss Lillie Gentry, attendants. Also Mr. McKinney, of Richmond, and Miss Kate Slaughter, of

Stevens' Store. Mr. Wm. Burnside, of Garpard, and Miss Belle Shearer, of Kirksville, attendants.

NEW CITIZEN.

Work on our new church has been resumed, and the edifice will soon be completed. The dedication will take place about the second Sunday in June. The members of the church, and others, wishing to participate, are holding weekly singing meetings in order to develop the latent musical talent of the community.

COURT MATTERS.

Our Circuit Court adjourned Saturday evening last. Many of the cases were transferred to the Common Pleas Docket. Five convictions to the Penitentiary, two of which went for long terms. Morgan for killing Best, 12 years, and Graves for the murder of Moore, 18 years. Several of the boys sentenced to jail for the luxury of carrying concealed weapons.

DECORATION.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY NEWS.

Broadhead.

MURPHYS.

About one hundred and fifty Murphys in and about Broadhead up to date.

TOR NOTCH.

Dr. J. S. Burdett has bought the handsome little cottage on Main Street, lately owned by James Hutchings, of Crab Orchard, for \$400.

PERSONAL.

Miss Sadie Woodyard and Helen Conn, who are attending school at Crab Orchard, made the last two days of March very pleasant to their many friends here by a brief visit home.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The Broadhead Union Sunday School will be re-opened and reorganized on Sunday next. It is hoped that as many as possible will be in attendance. An effort will be made soon, to procure for the school a library, of which it stands greatly in need. Remember the school next Sunday at 9 o'clock.

SETTERS.

Please dispatch to the eminent scholars and divines of the Oriental world, that they too as well cease their wrangling over the much mooted question, "Are the Heathens Saved?" It was finally and forever settled last week by the Broadhead Philosophical and Literary Society. They all get to be little angels.

SINGING SCHOOL TEACHER.

Prof. Burdett returned to his home near Lancaster, on Monday, after having achieved quite a success with his class in Vocal Music. He leaves behind a host of friends who rejoice over the thought of having known at least one teacher of vocal music who was not ready to explode with presumption. This manner is agreeable, and his training thorough, and this class intends, if possible, to secure his services again this Fall.

BOX.

Two Innocent and Good for this Wicked World.
Editor Interior Journal:—

The Courier Journal thinks it remarkable, "that nearly all the men who have recently bankrupted in Lexington, are members of the Church of Christ—otherwise known as Campbellites." So says the INTERIOR JOURNAL. If journalistic sages were as observant of causes as they are anxious to publish matters likely to disparage a religious people, and to use names known to be offensive, they would know the innocent and unsuspecting are the very victims sought out and preyed upon these days. It

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL--SUPPLEMENT.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE,
ELLIS W. BROWN.
COUNTY CLERK,
JOHN BLAIN.
COUNTY ATTORNEY,
W. H. MILLER.
SHERIFF,
O. J. CROW.
JAILER,
THOS. D. NEWLAND.
ASSESSOR,
T. M. PENNINGTON.
SURVEYOR,
JOHN L. BALL.
TAXONER,
JAMES GOODE.
CONSTABLE,
C. V. GENTRY.

There was frost every month of the year 1816, and it was known as "the year without a summer." The New England farmers called it "eighteen hundred and starved to death."

The number of Russians killed and wounded during the war amounts to 89,304; 36,824 wounded have nearly entirely recovered, and 10,000 others will be able to leave the hospitals in a few weeks. One soldier in every six has been killed or wounded—an unusually high proportion.

The temperance work is pressing on with gigantic strides. In Kentucky, 75,000 have signed the pledge. Nearly half a million have signed in Ohio. The city of Cleveland has 40,000, and Columbus over 16,000. In Wilming-ton, Del., over 13,000 signatures have been obtained, and in Chicago 15,000.

A Cleveland husband has brought suit against his wife for habitual drunkenness. On trial it was found out that the intoxication was the excessive use of morphine. The court granted the divorce, holding that it makes no difference in law whether the intoxication is induced by strong drink or a narcotic.

The Crawford (Mo.) Mirror, says: "A whining hypocrite who pretends to be a christian, called at this office one day last week, and reported that though he had taken the paper from the post office for the last two years, he had never subscribed thereto, and wouldn't pay. Said he didn't want the paper, any how, as his spare time was occupied reading the Bible. Our opinion of him is that he knows as little about the Bible as he does about honesty, and that his chances for hell are as sure as if he were there with his feet on the fender."

VAN AMBURGH & CO'S. CIRCUS.

Aren't exhibitions to the people of the country what the theatre is to the city people—food for thought and amusement. This annual visitor is filled with delight, not only by children, but by men and women as much, for they regard it as a sort of relief for the time being from the monotony into which they have been involuntarily plunged for months. The ring performances enliven them and new life surges through their forms, and animation forces them to drop all lethargy and emerge into something more congenial. There are today hundreds of arena exhibitions travelling in this country, nine-tenths of which are deceptions and humbuggs.

But there is one show which we hear in mind that is genuine—correct in all its appointments—and which advertises nothing but what you will see in the arena. We refer to Van Amburgh & Co's. Menagerie, Frost's Roman Circus and Royal Colosseum, the largest in the world and the only original show now travelling. Admiring thoughts have given it the name of "The Wonder of America." And why has it been given this high title? We can tell you—it is because there is no fraud or dishonest advertisements to deceive a trusting public and allure them within a tent where vulgar wit flows incessantly, where sickly performers must make two and even three attempts to ride upon well padded horses before they can get once around the ring, where you can see nothing going on in the ring, because an iniquitous peanut boy or minstrel troupe ticket-seller stands before you and shuts off your vision, as they have their proper time to work.

The arena exhibition connected with the Van Amburgh Menagerie and Circus is as far superior to these deceptive circuses as the sun is superior to the moon for dispensing light upon this world. One cannot but feel pleased as he looks at the inimitable clown in his flowing robes and ghost-like features, and as his wit, satire, incident and anecdote flow from his lips as shot from a gun, your sides ache with healthful mirth and laughter.

The aeronauts, gymnasts, jugglers, athletes, trapeze performers, etc., are all first class in their specialties, and Van Amburgh & Co. openly defy any contemporary show to produce better—they are not pusillanimous in this respect, but open-mouthed, and choose the world for their judges. They travel upon their reputation, and all the efforts of designing, jealous managers of some other shows to break down this reputation by falsehood and calumny, have only helped to add to their reputation.

Van Amburgh & Co. give a better street parade, they give a more refined and varied ring performance, they pay larger salaries for superior skill and talent, they employ more men and horses to convey their show from one town to another, they employ better qualified advance agents, and their menagerie is the largest, more rare specimens of wild animals, better fed and cared for than any show upon the face of the earth. The vast expense they are put to daily to feed these animals for your special observation and instruction, is sufficient proof of their endeavor to give you the worth of your money. They will be at Stanford, Tuesday, April 16th. Admission 25 and 50 cents.

LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS.

WAYNESBURG

BORN.

A few days since to the wife of M. H. Morgan, a daughter.

APPOINTED.

Mr. M. F. Padgettent his foot severely a few days since.....Mr. W. F. Canan is quite ill.

SAW MILLS.

Mrs. Calwell & family are erecting a Steam Mill at Caldwell's Crossing, half mile West of this place.

SABBATH SCHOOL

At Double Springs church every Sabbath at 10 o'clock, A. M. They have 30 names enrolled for the try class.

PERSONAL.

Mr. S. P. French returned home from Texas, on the 29th inst. He has been absent for about three months.

THE MURKINS

Are coming again. They will be at Double Springs church April 13th, Saturday night. We invite all to come.

THE GRANDIOS

Meet at their Hall in this place on the 4th Saturday in each month. There are eighty members belonging to the Waynesburg Lodge.

DEATHS.

On the 28th inst., Elsie Lee, of Meadie.....Mr. Joseph Aker, of inflammation of the brain.....At Tunnel City since our last report, Baxter Davis, aged 70 years. He leaves a family to mourn his loss.

A NEW INDUSTRY.

A good many of the people are getting out Staves, Headings and Hickory timber for Spokes and Handles for the Cincinnati and Sonnenberg markets, and shipping them by the C. S. R. R.

R. C. F.

GARFIELD COUNTY NEWS.

BUCKEYE.

SCARLET FEVER.

An infant daughter of Mr. Hans Parker, died of Scarlet fever on Saturday last.

RELATION.

We learn that Elder Jesse Walden, of Lancaster, has resumed his charge of the Christian church, known as Republican, in this vicinity.

A SPLENDID TEACHER.

Flattering reports reach us now and then of the success, as a teacher, of Mrs. Flory, who has charge of a select school at Testerville. She is said to be giving unparalleled satisfaction to her patrons.

I. E. IT KILLED THE FRUIT.

In an unexpected and most unwelcome recent visit to this section, the irrepressible Jack Frost has mercilessly demonstrated this fact, that all the fair promises proclaimed a week ago in the open courts of Nature, were only intended to convey to us a brief and sweet delusion; and now we sorrowfully contemplate the chilled and faded aspect of each blighted bud and blossom.

PERSONAL.

Miss Kate Bay, one of the fair belles of Lincoln, has just returned from a visit to Lincoln, and expresses herself unmeasurably delighted with all the Lincolnitites. Mr. Cyrus Davis and family have come back from Kansas, having abandoned all idea of locating there. From what we can learn,

persistent attacks of chills literally shook them into the conclusion, that, after all, there is no place in the world like the "old Kentucky home." Mr. Joseph F. Turner is making many valuable and pleasing additions to his already prettily improved property in this place.

THE OLD BLACK BOTTLE.

The Murphys still continue to "glow, sing and sign." At a meeting held on Saturday night last, at Union's Chapel, fifteen new recruits marched to the front and enlisted under the Temperance flag. One brave soldier, who was even then laboring under a prolonged attack of hiccups, valiantly drew from his pocket the veritable "old black bottle," and amid a storm of applause, surrendered it to the safe-keeping of a faithful Murphy. It was triumphantly carried to the speakers stand, where its silent suggestiveness served to effectively illustrate many of the telling little speeches that were made.

MRS. NANCY E. DUNLAP.

And now, we cannot lay aside our pen without extending our heartfelt sympathy to our loved "Sappho" in her inexpressibly sad bereavement—the death of her estimable and excellent mother. Although personally, a comparative stranger to Mrs. Dunlap, we knew her so well by reputation that we fully realize what an irreparable loss her family has sustained, as well as the social and religious void her death must create, in the community she has so long ennobled with her presence. The writer met Mrs. Dunlap for the first time, less than a year ago, when visiting "Sappho" at the hospitable, home-like mansion, over which her mother presided with such infinite grace and dignity; so thoroughly charming us by the beautiful courtesy of her manners and the rare, refined elegance of her conversation, that we shall ever hold the hours spent in her presence dear, as a sweet and pleasing memory.

B. L. F.

GOOD JOB PRINTING.

JOB PRINTING

NEW PRESSES!

NEW TYPES!

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NOTE HEADS.

BILL HEADS.

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& GRIMES, LINCOLN CHIEF

"Wet Woods," in package and countless white lies. There say that they were hospitably entertained.

Octo.

COR
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